

THREE NEW BRONZES

A GROUP, AN EQUESTRIAN STATUE AND A BUST OF A POET.

Bartholdi's Latest Tribute to the American Republic—Memorials of General William Henry Harrison and of John Boyle O'Reilly.

Bartholdi, the creator of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which, standing on Bedloe's island, New York harbor, is a constant and striking reminder of the genius of the great French sculptor, has just completed a group which he will exhibit at the World's fair and which he confidently believes, will be pronounced the best thing he has ever done.

The piece will represent Washington and Lafayette with hands clasped, standing before the intertwined national flags



THE BARTHOLDI GROUP.

of France and the United States, which are supported by Lafayette's left hand. The figures are in accordance with the generally accepted ideals of these two great men. Lafayette's is indicative of youth, activity and lightheartedness, while that of Washington denotes great reserve force, and gives the idea of a more conservative man than his vis-a-vis, whose attitude produces the impression of impetuosity. This latest work of Bartholdi will be exhibited at the next Paris salon before it is shipped to America. A St. Louis Franco-American society is considering the advisability of securing it for that city; Bartholdi's suggestion being that not only Lafayette's features should be preserved, but also the man and the flag with which his fame is inseparably linked.

A 14-foot bronze equestrian statue of General William Henry Harrison has recently been completed by Sculptor L. T. Rebbiso, of Cincinnati, in which city it will be set up as soon as cast. The horse is represented as walking with his



THE HARRISON STATUE.

master on his back over the rough battle ground of Tippecanoe. The general is attired in the army uniform of 1812. A gold scarf over the shoulder and the stars on the epaulets denote the rank of the wearer. The Harrison Association of Cincinnati has ordered the statue, which has been made with careful regard for historic accuracy.

The sculptor, Mr. Rebbiso, is also the creator of the well known equestrian statue of General Grant in Lincoln park, Chicago, in which the horse is represented as standing perfectly still.

The cost of the Harrison statue will approximate \$25,000, and the weight will be nearly five tons.

The national capital is to have a perpetual reminder of the Irish patriot, poet and editor, John Boyle O'Reilly. A bronze bust of O'Reilly has just been presented to the Catholic university, of Washington. It is an animated and accurate likeness of the well known lit



THE O'REILLY BUST.

érateur, who is shown in everyday costume, with the flowing necktie and low collar, which were distinctive features of his attire. The bust will be put in the library of the university for the present. As soon as the hall of philosophy shall have been completed, however, it will be removed thither. A neat device on the base of O'Reilly's bust shows a pen, with the shamrock gracefully entwined about it.

CHICAGO'S CHAMPION LIFE SAVER.

Heroism and Unselfishness of Captain John Prindiville.

There lives in Chicago a grizzled veteran who has during the half century that he has sailed from that port had the good fortune to save a great many lives from drowning in the treacherous waters of Lake Michigan. This man is Captain John Prindiville, who first went to the inland sea as cook when he was fourteen years old. Before he was twenty he had risen through all the grades and become a full fledged skipper and the master of the schooner Liberty.

From 1855 to 1865 Captain Prindiville and his brother owned and operated the only line of tugs on the Chicago river. In November of 1867 there was an awful storm on the lake and a dozen or more vessels were wrecked and many lives lost just off Chicago. One of these was the Harriet Ross, and her crew with frozen hands and feet were unable to avert the certain doom which seemed waiting for them. Captain Prindiville with the tug McQueen went to their rescue and saved every one. Then he rescued the sailors of the Di Vernon, and later he took from the stranded steamer Cape Horn her crew and passengers. Those who witnessed these life saving feats thought that no human effort could avail.

These heroic acts aroused the citizens of Chicago to express to their fellow citizens some appreciation of his daring and humane conduct. Accordingly a delegation of prominent men, with Stephen A. Douglas as spokesman, invited Captain Prindiville to the Tremont House. There Senator Douglas picked up a purse containing \$700 in gold and handed it to the brave sailor, remarking as he did so, "Captain Prindiville, please accept this purse as a small token of the honor and esteem in which you are held by your fellow citizens of Chicago, who believe me, fully appreciate the gallant deeds you have performed today in the interests of humanity."

Captain Prindiville was embarrassed, though he knew what he wished to say.



CAPTAIN JOHN PRINDIVILLE.

At any rate he refused the purse offered, thanking the senator for the kind words and sentiments he had used. "I cannot be paid," said the captain, "for saving lives. That I account a special privilege, and one for which I am always glad to avail myself whenever the opportunity presents itself. There lies in a jeweler's show window around the corner," he continued, "a gold watch and chain that was offered to me on an occasion similar to this a year ago. I have asked the good people to sell it and turn over the proceeds to the widows and orphans of those who lost their lives in that storm. If my kind friends here will permit, I should like to see this purse of gold distributed among the families of the frozen crew of the Flying Cloud, all of whom perished in the storm of last night and today."

Captain Prindiville was born in Ireland sixty-four years ago, but was brought to America when he was eight years old. The family settled on Chicago in 1836 and lived in what was known as the "Prindiville Patch," at Chicago avenue and State street. The captain, with possibly one exception, has been a member of the Chicago board of trade longer than any one else. He became a member in 1856, one year after the organization received its charter.

BRITISH MINISTER TO ECUADOR.

Diplomatic Career of Doveton Haggard, Brother of the Famous Novelist.

When a man achieves distinction in any walk of life the members of his family soon come to be known by their relationship to him and not by their own individuality. But the author, H. Rider Haggard, has an elder brother whose claims to distinction are based upon something more substantial.

He has been for many years in the diplomatic service of England, and is one of the best liked men in the corps.

His full name is W. H. Doveton Haggard. He was attached to the British embassy in Madrid at the time of the uprising against the unpopular Marshal Serrano, whose life Mr. Haggard is said to have saved at the imminent risk of his own. He was transferred to Washington from Madrid.

In the gay society of the national capital he soon became popular, and when he was ordered to Teheran, Persia, there were many expressions of regret. Haggard remained in Teheran for nearly three years. Then he was sent in turn to Vienna and Rio Janeiro. At the latter place he wooed and won the present Mrs. Haggard. His appointment as minister to Ecuador in the nature of a promotion, and is in accord with the plan adopted in the British diplomatic service. Like his brother (Rider), Mr. Doveton Haggard has traveled considerably in the wilds of Africa.

The most powerful electric lighthouse in Europe is the one at Helsingborg, on the Scow. It has a strength of 2,000,000 candles.

SOME BRAVE WOMEN.

PLUCKY FEMALES WHO COMPARE FAVORABLY WITH MEN.

Mrs. Anna Kimball's Daring Feat of Riding Before a Herd of Stomping Cattle to Save a Man's Life—Miss Millard and Her Claim That Didn't Stay "Jumped."

There was a heroine of the cattle trail whose name was at one time, back in the seventies, heard in every camp from the Cimarron to the Brazos. Anna Kimball she was named, and she was the wife of a camp manager, one of those characters who took care of the tents, the cooking and the baggage of the cowboys when a great herd was on its travels from the southern ranges to the northern feeding grounds. One day, when a herd of 6,000 cattle was camped near the Salt Fork of the Arkansas, in the Indian Territory, she was left alone in camp while the cattle were feeding near by. Suddenly, from some cause never to be explained in a case like that, the herd lifted its thousands of heads and following a few excitable leaders started on a stampede. Such a rush is death to any one in its path, and Mrs. Kimball anxiously looked over the prairie to the north, whither the herd was tending. A few hundred yards ahead of the bellowing beasts there was a white hat showing against the green of the plain. It was one of the herders who had dismounted, and his pony had deserted him. He was directly in the path of the oncoming avalanche of beef. The animals, blinded with their panic, would trample him into the earth without a pause.

Only a moment remained for action. The woman was the only one near the front of the herd. Leaping upon a pony she lashed it forward, passing one rank after another, until she was ahead of the herd, when she dashed directly in their way. Should her horse stumble she, too, would be lost. But the horse did not stumble and Mrs. Kimball came nearer and nearer the man now racing at his best pace toward her. At last, when the thundering hoofs were not more than three rods behind, she leaned far from the saddle and lifting with her suddenly strengthened arm the herder by the waist, she threw him across the neck of her pony and went racing on until they were without the range of the cattle.

It was a deed which few men could have accomplished, and the handsome watch presented her by the men at the end of the drive proved that, hardened as they were, they recognized a brave act.

A PRAIRIE HEROINE.

Among the heroines of the prairie there must not be omitted some of the women who have taken up claims and defended their rights against all comers. Several instances of this kind of bravery have gained state wide notoriety, and justly so. They endured hardships and took chances which entitled them not alone to 160 acres of land, but to the best wishes of the whole state in which their lot was cast.

A Miss Millard took up a claim near the Kansas and Nebraska line, far out on the plain. She had been a school teacher in Illinois and became weary of the drudgery of her position. She selected a handsome quarter section and proceeded to make a homestead entry and to reside on it the required six months.

She had been on the claim but a few weeks when one day she noticed two rough looking men near the little cabin in which she lived. She watched them until they had withdrawn to some distance, and saw them point to the quarter section eagerly, as if discussing its possibilities. The next day she was compelled to ride to the county postoffice, five miles away, and she took care to take her shotgun with her. On her return she found that her claim had been "jumped"—that is, the men had taken possession of her cabin and proposed to treat her as an intruder. As she came near they motioned her to keep away, but she did not heed them, and suddenly bringing her gun to her shoulder she discharged a load of shot into the side of the cabin.

The men were probably unarmed, for they did not stop to dispute possession at that time, and vacating the house ran out to the prairie. The girl took the house, pleased with her easy victory, but she reckoned without her host, for a few moments later she saw smoke curling up from the grass a few rods away. They had begun to light the prairie fire and would burn her out.

FIGHTING TWO MEN.

Determined to have a taste of revenge first, the girl drew from his hiding place a loaded rifle, which she also kept by her, and sent a ball so close to the deprecators that one of them had an arm shattered. Then she took a wet bedquilt, and running out to meet the fire, pounded it along a strip as wide as the cabin. There was a high wind, and the flames swept by on either side, uniting again at a little distance, leaving a V shaped piece of sod, at the base of which stood the cabin. The men had all they could do to care of the wounded arm, and when the smoke cleared away the plucky little ex-school teacher saw them stuck out on the prairie.

Now that the danger to herself was over, pity came to the surface, and she went out and helped to bind up the stranger's arm, sending him off with her own pony to the doctor's. Somewhat to her surprise, as she afterward confessed, the pony was returned to her in safety, and she was never again troubled with claim jumpers. She owns now her claim and considerable stock.

Her deed was not an exceptional one for a settler. Many a man and woman had to fight for the land they now possess; but it was remarkable in that the girl tempered her revenge with mercy, and showed herself more than the equal of two men—Kansas Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The wild boy of Hanover, found in the last century, ran on all fours, ate nothing but roots and nuts and was without speech.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

A Medal Given to a Brave Soldier of the Civil War.

Captain Frank F. Baldwin, of the Fifth Infantry, U. S. A., is an example of the law's delay, or rather the federal government's.

He won a medal in 1863, won it again or won another in 1864, and receives it now in 1892. It adds not a little to the interest of the occasion to learn that Captain Baldwin has been in the army continuously since his enlistment in 1861, and a very large part of the time in active service.

On the 5th of October, 1863, Captain Baldwin was in command of a company holding a stockade near Murfreesboro, Tenn. General Wheeler, now a member of congress, attacked it with a force of some thousands, including artillery, yet Captain Baldwin held the stockade for two hours—in fact, until it was destroyed by the artillery. Again, in 1864, July 20, the Confederates made an assault, and Captain Baldwin's regiment made a countercharge. He greatly distinguished himself and captured the Confederate regiment's flag. The officers and men of the company he then led recently petitioned for and congress voted a medal. It is of cannon bronze and bears this inscription:

THE CONGRESS TO CAPT. FRANK F. BALDWIN, 5th U. S. Inf., for Distinguished Bravery At the Battle of Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.

The presentation was made by General Nelson A. Miles at his headquarters, in the Pullman building, Chicago, in the presence of a small company of officers. General Miles delivered a very interesting address. Captain Baldwin served with great bravery and ability in several Indian campaigns, but has recently been stationed at army headquarters in Chicago as inspector of rifle practice.

THE OLDEST SETTLER.

An Interesting Chicago Character Who Has Lived Nearly a Century.

Chicago's legitimate "oldest settler" is James Lane, although he is so well known that almost everybody in Chicago speaks of him as Jimmy. Lane place is named for him, and if he lives until 1894 he will have seen a full century. He was born near the line which separates the counties of Cork and Limerick, Ireland, and went to Chicago in 1836. He is of slender build, but vigorous, and his blue eyes are just as bright as they ever were.

In the latter part of the forties Mr. Lane was an alderman for three terms, but he tired of politics from the office-holders' standpoint, and since that time, although he has never failed to deposit his ballot at every election, he has always refused to allow his name to be used in connection with any place of trust or profit with which his fellow citizens have desired to honor him.

Mr. Lane's step is light and springy, and he professes to be able to sprint as fast as many aspiring amateurs of less mature age. He has never known sorrow or sickness, he says, and expects to pass his century mark. He has a fund of interesting reminiscences of old timers who are dead. His small fortune was accumulated in the live stock business, in which he embarked soon after his arrival in Chicago. He was recently presented with a gold medal by a German society, in recognition of the fact that he is the "oldest settler." An inscription to that effect, in English and German, adorns the two sides of the token.

As Seen by Dual Eyes.

Ever since the Duke of Marlborough married an American wife he has been telling the people in England what manner of men were their cousins on this side of the sea. He says the American millionaires are on this side what the English nobility are in Great Britain, while the lawyers are to America what the squires are to England. But he thinks all the American roads the race is for wealth, and that constant struggle keeps people from being bored. The American woman he finds more different than anything else. He confesses that she is an always new source of delight. The duchess is to be congratulated on having so appreciative a husband.

Points on Spring Fashions.

One thing can be promised this spring, and that is that there will be less searching after masculine effects in dress for young ladies. Everything points to a reign of furbelow, ribbon and flounce—of all manner of soft, flimsy but delicate and womanly little trifles that make womanhood seem to be angels and fairies and other ethereal things. The spencer or French waist with the bishop sleeves will be the usual style of all wash gowns, with some very slight modifications, such as yokes or V shaped necks, with falling ruffles. Wash dresses should be made with tucks or loose ruffles. Feather stitching in white floss will be very popular as a trimming. No buttons will be seen.

The General of the Order of Jesuits. Father Anderledy, the general of the Order of Jesuits, who recently died, was called at the Vatican the "Black Pope." He was in early life engaged in missionary work in Wisconsin, and this circumstance leads some of those fond of speculating as to what the future will bring forth to think it not improbable that when Pope Leo XIII shall die an American may be called to the papal see. No successor has yet been chosen to Father Anderledy's place.

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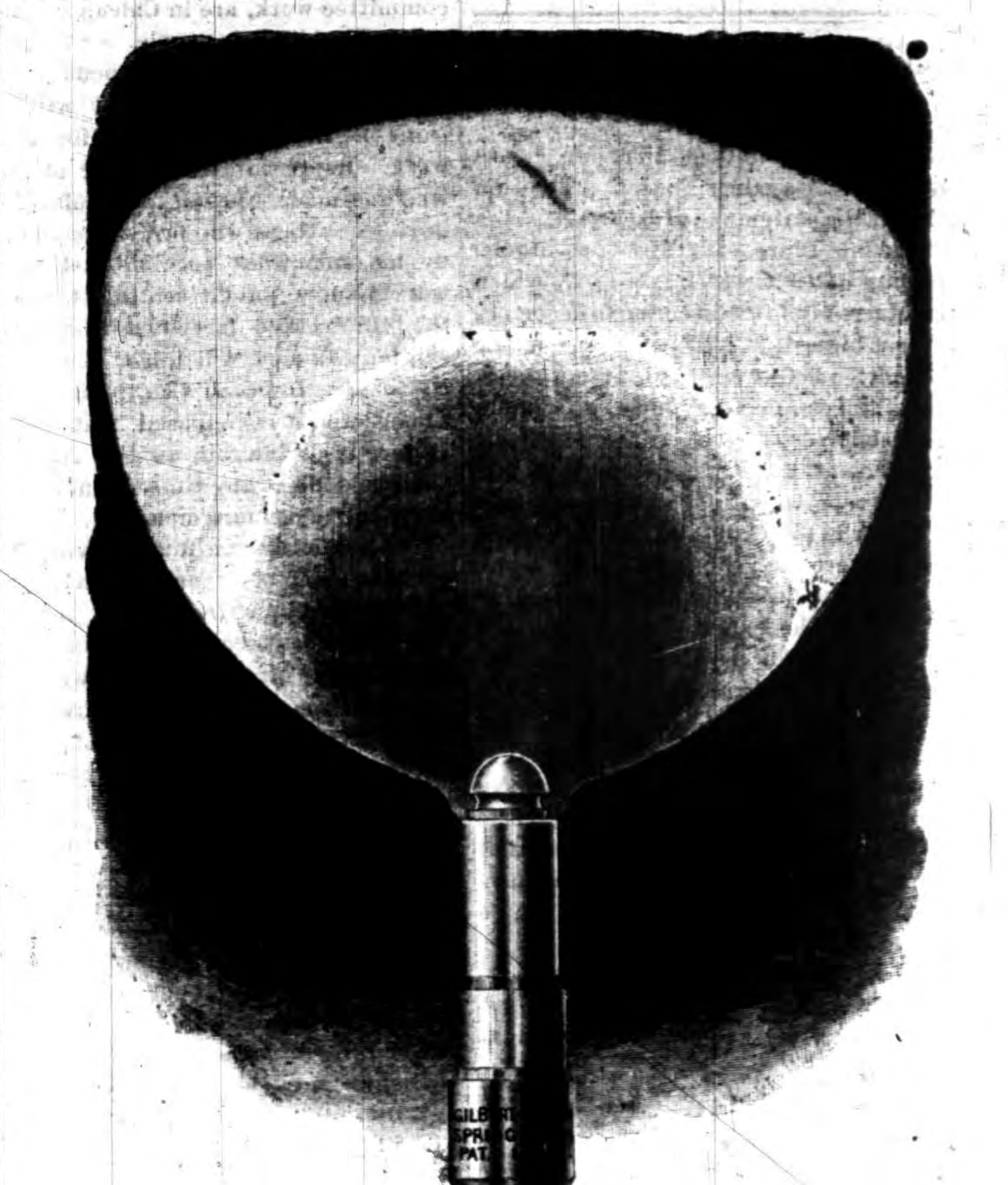
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